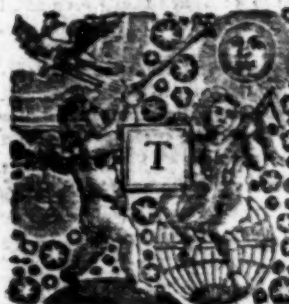




SATURDAY, October 13. 1722.

To the Author of the London Journal.

S I R,



HERE is hardly a greater Enemy to True Patriotism, than the Love of Popularity, once tenderly and passionately entertained: And the irreconcilable Difference between Them, tho' they are come to be almost confounded together, is as evident, as *Tart* between the Love of a Wife Father to his Children, and the Fondness of a Weak Mother. Patriotism concerns it self entirely about That only, which the real and true Interest of our Country calls for: Popularity about what the Passions and Clamours of a Multitude demand. The former works upon the sole Bottom of Laiking Good to the whole People; the latter, upon the sole Bottom of their present sudden passionate Wishes upon every particular Occasion. The one seems to fall in with the ungoverned Tempests of a Multitude without Doors, and refuses to be carry'd away with the Torrents of their Rage and Fury, and abhors to sooth the most darling of their groundless Passions; but rather attempts to stop the Course of such Tempests, and apply some Cure to the Wound within: The other watches and nurses those Passions; humours and flatters them; indulges them in what they cry for; and increases, as much as it can, the Loudness of the Cry. A True Patriot must do good to a People, whether they will or no, whether they immediately feel it or no; nay, He must be content to lose the Name and Reputation of a Patriot, when He can't preserve it without hurting Those, who are so mad as to demand Ruin instead of Happiness. But the Man of Popularity, who affects and loves to be in the Mouth of a Multitude, cannot consent to part with a Name, which depends so much upon their Breath; which is made and unmade by them at Pleasure; and therefore, can't do them Good any farther, than as Themselves understand and call for it; nor can He bring himself, upon any Occasion, to be satisfied with the conscious Virtue of being a Patriot, if He must lose the Reward of being so call'd and saluted by the Voice of the People; even of the Dregs of the People. And thus, Their Passions, their Loves, their Hatreds, their Rage, all become His: and whatever Disorders They raise, He rides on the Tempest, and enjoys the Storm. He enjoys it; but not directs it. There lies the Evil. He thinks, perhaps, *Pain Man!* to direct it, because He has help'd to raise it to such a Height. And He speaks to himself within, *Thus far shall it go, and no farther*; weakly imagining, that Any Innocent or Useful Design can be brought to good Effect, in the Heat and Tumult of such a Proceeding; and as weakly comforting himself, that he will wind and run the Giddiness of a Whirlwind or Hurricane, whether and how He thinks fit, and command it to proceed, or stop, just at his own Pleasure. Not so. For, as the head of Rivers, small and innocent as they are at first, tend all to the Sea, and empty themselves into That, and then cannot be distinguish'd from the greatest and most violent

of their Neighbours; but All make up One Great Body, and employ their united Force in the same Destruction, and Wreck, and Terror: So all the several Streams of Popular Violence and Discontent, when once they are put in Motion, join at last undistinguish'd in the same one Ocean: They run naturally to one and the same Point; and all their Storms and Noise centre in the same Ruinous and destructive Currents and Demands, far out of the Reach of Those, who first thought of modelling and governing them.

Let me here give an Instance, how far the Affection of Popularity will carry a Man, and in what Evils it must naturally end: but whether it be a *Real* or a *Supposed* Instance, it imports little. It shall be taken from the Case of an Election of a Member for Parliament; and the Scene of Action shall be a very populous City not far from London, very tumultuous naturally in it self, upon such an Occasion; and capable of being much more so by Art and Management. A Gentleman, who has prepared his Way to it by Writing, and Voting, and speaking vehemently, in exact Concert with the Tone and Voice of popular Discontents, resolves to shew the Strength of the Popularity He has obtain'd, in this very Spot of Ground: And tho' He is sure of being chosen at Another Place, (which would content any ordinary Patriot) yet He chuses this Scene, under the Nose of the Court, and in Opposition to all Courtiers; but without the least Thought (Good Man!) of Disaffection or Injury to the Establishment in K. George and his Family. There lives in the same City a much Greater Man than He: much greater in Power, as well as in Cunning. This Greater Man has much greater Designs than making this Gentleman a Member of Parliament; and Designs of a quite different Nature. He thinks This a lucky Opportunity of executing what He has long wish'd for. A Popular Man at the Head of Popular Discontents! attended by Throngs of People, venting themselves, they know not why, in bitter Cries; and naturally heating One another into more and more Madness! And this Popular Man once in the Service of Another Greater and more Popular Man, now abroad! He can make good Use of this Machine. He can build dextrously upon this Model—and add Designs of his own to the more innocent Designs of the Other.

Well then, With these Views, They both prepare, and model, and marshal, and discipline their Multitudes; teaching them, as well as they can by their several Agents, how to manage their Voices; what their Cries should be, and to what Pitch they should proceed. The Gentleman, who means little but to shew himself in the Strength of his Popularity; He directs his tumultuous Friends to take Care what they say or do. "Keep, says he, your Zeal and your Voices within Bounds. You can't do a more grateful Thing to Me, than to abstain from all Violence, and to preserve the Peace and Liberty of Election. You may cry out for Justice—No South-Sea Directors—No South-Sea Schemes—And if you will, No Courtiers—and if you will go a little farther, No Courtiers." But be sure, you stop here—Let no Cry be heard among you, that may possibly favour of Disaffection to the present Royal Family: for I mean nothing but Good to This. The Other Person, greater in Art as well as Power there, smiles at all this. He gives out other sort of Orders amongst his Company. "Mix your selves, says He, with the Multitude. Watch all Opportunities of provoking

(Price Three Half-pence.)

"the opposite Party, and of inflaming *This*. And as you find  
"the *Cholera* increase, and the *Rage* to bear it, throw in the pro-  
"per *Cries* at proper Seasons. And when you have made a  
"Trial, and find that *Rage* is by this Means become *Mad-*  
"ness, and All seem to be heated enough with the same  
"Spirit, — Open your selves freely, and try the Fate of the  
"Day. A great Stroke may be struck, and All may be u-  
"nited in it, when once the Phrensy is high and strong."

The natural Consequences of such Things are enough to  
show the Skill of the great Master. What could follow, but  
Confusion and Treason? From No Schemes — No Courtiers —  
the Cry presently alter'd to — No Prince of Wales —  
and quickly heighten'd into — No King George —  
No Ormond! — and more of the same sort — O!  
(says One) This Mr. — certainly means right — And  
what would his old Master the Duke give (says Another) to  
be present here, and see such a Crowd and such a Cavalcade  
attending his old Servant; much more to see him supported  
by Many of the profest Friends to the present Establishment,  
joining their Strength, and their Dependents, to augment  
the Fury, and enlarge the Noise, that all bends another Way.

Another Way, indeed, it bent apace. For all *Cries* were  
at length swallow'd up and united in One sort only. *Sedi-*  
*tion* now became *Rebellion*; and *Riot* was heighten'd into  
*Treason*. The Freedom of Election was quickly lost, in the  
Danger which threaten'd the Lives of All who did not  
please: and from thence the Step was easy to more despe-  
rate Attempts. All seem'd to tend that Way: and it is too  
probable, All had ended in Desolation, and Blood, if a Dif-  
ference had not happen'd between the Conductors of the  
Machine behind the Curtain. — Is this *Real*, or is it  
only *Feign'd*? Who knows, but that it may be found to  
be *Real*? But if it be *Feign'd*, it is certainly feign'd upon  
Nature and Probability.

But after such an Event, if such an Event had happen'd,  
(which perhaps the *First Mover* could not at the Beginning  
think of without Horror,) What will He do? Shall He fall  
in with the Torrent, and claim a Share in the Honour of  
That Work, in the Labour of which his Hand bore so great  
a Part? This is what the same Inordinate Love of Popu-  
larity will carry him to, if He goes on to follow it. Or,  
shall He turn about to his Ruin'd Country, and call Heaven  
and Earth, and all that is sacred to Witness, that This was  
far from his Heart, and utterly foreign to his Design? But  
what avail now all his Oaths, and all his Protestations? Or  
what boots it All about him, that They have Ears to hear  
such empty useless Sounds? — Cold Comfort to his Coun-  
try, lying in its own Ruins: to be told that He was weak  
enough to be made the Tool of Other Mens Purposes, by be-  
ing first the Tool of his own Passions; and little Difference  
to That, whether it be undone, and made a Prey to its En-  
emies, by the Ignorance and Insensibility of One, who can  
only at last say, He did not mean it; or by the Envy and  
Impiety of One, who will frankly, at a proper Season, own  
He did always mean it! In this great Struggle, we see, it  
is He, that meant No King GEORGE, who had the full  
Use of Him, who (if We believe him) meant only No Coun-  
seller. I suppose He thinks quite otherwise. — And just so,  
the poor Witch pleases herself, that the Devil is working for  
Her, and exerting his Power in the Service of Her Passions;  
whilst all the while, He is governing and guiding her Pas-  
sions to the fulfilling of his own much greater Purposes.

A true Love to his Country would give Light enough to  
the most Cloudy-Headed Man, to enable Him to guard  
against these terrible Mistakes and Inconveniences. This  
Virtue would make him content to be no farther Popular,  
than was consistent with his being truly a Patriot: and at  
the same time teach Him, that He could not be truly a Pa-  
triot any longer, than whilst the True Interest of his Fellow-  
Subjects, and not their Whimsies or Fondnesses, govern'd  
Him. And tho' it would not forbid Him to rejoice or be  
pleas'd, if it so happens, that their Expectations and his  
Judgment agree in the same good Things; yet it would ab-  
solutely command Him, not to carry his own Passions abroad  
with Him, and throw them into the Lump with Those of an  
Ungovern'd Multitude; swelling the Torrent of their  
Phrensy by the Addition of his own; and, like the Evil  
Spirits that enter'd into the Swiss, carrying them up to a  
Precipice, and so giving the Opportunity to better Drivers  
than He is, of driving Them, and Him, and all their  
Company, down headlong into a Sea of Confusion and  
Calamity. For This must be the Consequence, or some-  
thing very like it, wherever the Love of our Country yields  
itself up to the Love of the Valet of the Lowest of our  
Countrymen; and the Patriot suffers himself to be govern'd  
by the Popular Man within him.

I am, &c.

BRITANNICUS.

THERE are Letters from Petersburg which bring  
Advice, that the Scotch Lord Duffus is there, and  
many think he is negotiating a Commission from the Cheva-  
lier de St. George.

The Muscovite Ships being in Port, the Fears the Danes  
were under are vanish'd; for they are now disarming the  
six Men of War which were order'd to observe the Motion  
of the Czar's Fleet.

The Dutch Squadron, that has been cruising on the Abre-  
viate Corairs, is upon returning home from the Mediterra-  
nean. 'Tis thought there will be a Marriage between the  
young Prince of Nassau and the King of Prussia's Daugh-  
ter.

The strict Union between the Courts of France and Spain  
continues to give Uneasiness to the Ministry at Vienna,  
where they would gladly know, before the Cambray Con-  
gress opens, what are the Conditions of the Match between  
the Infante Don Carlos, and Mademoiselle de Beaujolais,  
which it is more than probable does not tend to the Interest  
of that Court in Italy. Some think the Regent of France  
has engaged, by the Articles of that Marriage, to assist his  
future Son-in-Law with a certain Number of Men and  
Ships, to put him in Possession of the Duchies of Tuscany  
and Parma, in Case of Opposition from any other Power.

The Court of France affords nothing of great Moment:  
They are still so much taken up with the King's Coronation,  
that every Thing is postponed to it: When that Ceremonial  
is over, 'tis said, a new Project for regulating the Finances  
will be executed.

The Spanish Ministry have greatly at Heart the Invest-  
iture of Tuscany and Parma for the Infante Don Carlos, and  
will leave no Stone unturn'd to secure the Succession to him  
and his Issue, as also to the Issue of the present Queen of  
Spain. But we must wait till the Cambray Congress opens,  
to see how these Matters will be relish'd by the other  
Powers.

## L O N D O N.

AT a General Court of the South-Sea Company held the  
5th Instant, it was agreed, 'That the Proceedings up-  
on the Greenland Trade should be defer'd till March  
next; and that in the mean Time such Gentlemen as are  
of the House of Commons, should apply to Parliament  
for such farther Encouragements for the effectual carry-  
ing on that Trade, as shall be necessary. The Court then  
went upon the Business of fraudulent Transfers, when, after  
long Debates, the following Question was carried by a Ma-  
jority of Hands, viz. 'That it is the Opinion of this Court,  
'that every Proprietor in this Company, who has had, or  
'shall have Stock transferred to him in the Transfer Books  
'of the Company, be entitl'd to the Sum so transferred,  
'producing a Receipt witnessed by the Clerk attending of  
'the Transfer Book, provided there shall appear no Fraud  
'on the Part of the Purchaser.' But a Ballot being de-  
manded against the same, it was begun on Wednesday and  
ended on Thursday last.

From our Portsmouth Letters of the 8th Instant.

The Vessel which the Lord North and Grey was making  
his Escape in, belonged to Two reputed, wealthy, Smugglers  
in our Neighbourhood; but it is not supposed his Lordship  
made himself known to them.

On Thursday last the Drake Sloop arrived at Spithead  
from the Westward, and on Saturday Mr. Worsey's fine  
Horses were embark'd on Board his Baggage Ship, which  
sailed Yesterday out of the Harbour, and anchored near  
the Lyan at Spithead; and to Morrow, if the Wind con-  
tinues fair, they both sail with the Governour for Barba-  
does.

Orders came last Night to the Dock Yard for cleaning  
and refitting, for Channel Service, his Majesty's Ships the  
Yarmouth and Nassau, and next Tide we expect them in  
the Harbour from Spithead.

They write from Winchester, that the famous Mr. B. of  
Stoke's Bay, having prefer'd a Bill of Indictment for a  
Riot, against an Officer of the Custom-house Yacht at Chi-  
chester, and seven of his Mariners, who went ashore to look  
for run Goods, at his Warehouse in February last, and  
were oppos'd and hinder'd in the Execution of their Duty  
by Mr. B. that the said Trial came on at the Sessions at  
Winchester the 3d Instant; and that the said Officer and Ma-  
riners were defend'd by Mr. Baker their Collector, and that  
Mr. B. having indicted all that could be Evidence for the  
Officers; yet after a full Hearing of all Mr. B's Evi-  
dence, the Jury brought in their Verdict, that the Officers  
were



were not Guilty, they having done nothing but in the Execution of their Duty: And it appear'd by the Evidence Mr. B. brought to support his Indictment, that a Pistol was first fired by some of his Servants. So that he can no longer boast that he always Calls the King's Officers.

Last Saturday Night the Messenger of the Office of Ordnance made a Seizure of all the Arms in the House of Mr. Green, a Gunsmith in the Minories, and carried them to the Tower. The said Mr. Green is very ill in the Messenger's House.

And about the same Time Mr. Bernisford, a Land Waiter in the Port of London, made a Seizure of 15 Hundred Pounds of Caraca Nuts that were concealed in Bags of Ginger.

The Proprietors of Tobacco in the City of London, have it under Consideration to Petition the Parliament, that the Tobacco Trade to Scotland may be put under a better Regulation, it being affirmed, that there has been imported at, or near Glasgow, this Year, more than in the Port of London; where it seems they find their Account in going a little out of the Way.

We are assured from Norwich, that the weaving Trade is so very good there, that they have not Hands enough to do their Business.

'Tis said, that several Gentlemen of Note and Interest will do their utmost to get Yarmouth made a Free Port; and the Traders in Norwich are in hopes to get Leave to import Irish Yarn, which, no doubt, will be beneficial to them; but there is reason to believe such a Project will meet with great Opposition.

On Saturday last Earl Cadogan and Mr. De la Fay were at the Tower a considerable Time with Mr. Leare, on some extraordinary Business.

We hear, that Gentleman was put in Irons last Week on Account of his having pull'd up two Boards of the Floor where he is lodg'd, with Design to make his Escape through the Cellar.

On Sunday Morning last three Persons, one whose Name is Clark, and Two others, were taken up in Rosemary-Lane, being disaffected to the Government.

Mr. Neyno, whom we formerly mentioned, was expell'd the University of Dublin for defacing a Statue of the late King William of glorious Memory.

Last Week a Fellow, with as many Alias's to his Name as any Rogue in the Kingdom ever had, was committed to New Prison by Justice Perry: It seems that for several Years past he has made it his Business to claim a Relation with such People as he thought credulous enough to believe him; and when he had once persuaded them into a Belief that he was a Cousin, or so, he often lodg'd a few Days with them, but always disappear'd after the borrowing such a Sum as his new Kin-folk could spare.

The Pope is about to canonize, and rank amongst the Romish Saints and Martyrs, the two Jesuits mention'd in our last, who fell Victims to the Fury of the Indians, when they, in a zealous Fit, enter'd their Temples to demolish their Idols.

We have the following remarkable Paragraph from Amsterdam, of October 17, N. S. viz.--- They write from Germany, that the Secretary of Hanover, who was seiz'd in Tirol, is named Turninger. 'Tis said the King of Great Britain put much Confidence in him; that the Packets from the British Court were address'd to him, and that he answer'd them; by which Means he became acquainted with the Secrets of both Courts; that being bribed by the Pretender's Faction, he sent Advice to Rome of all he knew and could discover relating to his Interests: That there dwelt with him an Italian, who, under Pretext of Traffick, sent to Rome all the Letters which that Secretary wrote thither, by the way of Hambourg, Frankfort, Augsbourgh, &c. So that there was not the least Suspicion of his Intrigues, he receiving his Answers by the same round-about way: That notwithstanding all these Precautions, he chanced to lose a Letter he had lately received from Rome; whereupon he judg'd it unsafe to continue any longer at Hanover, and resolv'd to withdraw into Italy, together with the Italian who dwelt with him, and who was likewise seiz'd with him in Tirol. Several Letters were found in his Custody, which will very much contribute to discover the Bottom of the Conspiracy against his Britannick Majesty and his Government.

On Tuesday last the Parliament met, and after upwards of 400 Members had taken the Oaths, they attended his Majesty in the House of Peers, where his Pleasure was signified to them by the Lord Chancellor, that they should return to their House and chuse a Speaker. They returned accordingly, and unanimously chose the Honourable Spencer Compton, Esq; whom they presented to his Majesty on Thursday last as their Speaker.

To the Author of the London Journal.

S I R,  
UPON Occasion of a Passage last Saturday in One of our Weekly Writers, a Question arise in Company; *Was might properly be said to be an Abandon'd Man?* To which I answer'd then, as I do now, with a View not only to That, but some other late Writings— A Man, who, after many Years spent in abusing the Tories and Clergy, without Manners, and beyond Right, on a sudden as grossly complements them as the only Friends to Liberty and the Protestant Establishment— A Man, who, in the midst of that Complement, contradicts his own servile Design so far, as still to make the Words *Slave* and *Tory* to signify the same Thing— A Man, who, whilst he is justly blaming the Practice of charging Whole Bodies of Men with the Crimes of Particulars, in the same Sentence charges the *Whigs* in a Body with a Fondness, or even Zeal, for *Dragoons*, *Arbitrary Imprisonments*, and the like furious Nonsense— A Man, who having but within this Hour separated himself from the *Whigs*, within the same Hour treats them in a Body in this outrageous Manner— A Man, who has the Front to lay this to their Charge in gross, without being able to name One Single Man, either in Power or out of Power, who was ever so monstrous; unless He may possibly have met with One so mad as Himself— A Man, who has the Assurance to tell the World in Print, that the Question in K. William's Time was, *Whether the Nation should be governed by a Standing-Army?* and to represent it as the same Now— A Man, who, after raving for several Pages together, against Chimeras of *Standing Armies*, which never enter'd into any other Brain but his own, concludes, in Contradiction to his own Design, if he has any, that He himself is ready to join in keeping up the present Forces, or even of augmenting them, if there be an apparent Danger; which is All that ought to be expected of Any One. — If there be a Man to be found, who has these Symptoms upon Him, he is properly an *Abandon'd Man*.

I will from time to time send you more of these Marks, for there is a Multitude yet behind.

I am, &c.

PHILO-PATRES.

The Sale of Tea and Coffee which began at the East-India House, the 25th inst, and ended on Monday last, amounts to 459800*l*. great Part of which is to be exported to Holland. And the Sale of Pepper the next Day came to 37700*l*. The Sale is continued with Salt-Petre, and other Drugs.

There is full Provision in the Exchequer for the Payment of all the Blanks and Benefits of the Lottery, Anno 1710, which became due at Michaelmas last; and on Thursday the 11th Instant they began to pay the same.

On Monday his Grace the Archbishop of York came to Town, and has since had the Honour to kiss his Majesty's Hand at St. James's.

We hear, that a Bill is now drawing up against Mr. Leare, in Essex, but that it will be remov'd from that County to the King's-Bench, where he will be try'd some time next Month.

'Tis said, he was discover'd by a Person at Rome, who, upon some particular Occasion, was recommended to him as an Interpreter, and thought to be in the Interest of the Pretender.

Mrs. Bolton, the Joiner's Wife, that kill'd Mrs. Thornton, in Sretton-Grounds, Westminster, as mentioned in our last, was apprehended last Wednesday, and committed to the Gatehouse.

A Woman that goes about the Town, and fancies her self Queen of England, was, for her Impudence at the Door of the House of Lords, last Tuesday, sent to Bridewell.

They write from Oporto of the 28th of Sept. That the Vintage was begun, and that the Weather was so favourable, that they had all the Reason imaginable to believe that the Wines will not only be very good, but that they shall have a much greater Quantity than last Year.

By Letters from Boston, in New-England, dated the 17th of August, we hear that his Excellency Samuel Shute, Esq; the Governour, having the 8th of the same Month, acquainted the General Assembly with the Murders and other Outrages, committed by the Eastern Indians, and with the Declaration of War against them; the said Assembly had unanimously resolv'd to assist the Governour in the Prosecution of the War against those barbarous Enemies, and to put the Frontier Towns in a Posture of Defence, and had pass'd Acts accordingly.

'Tis also wrote from Nova Scotia, that the Governour having Intelligence that the Indians were in Arms, and had taken divers Vessels of New-England, he fitted out two armed Sloops, which pursued and attacked them near the Harbour of Wepague, where the Soldiers boarded them, and throwing the

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